
 * THE REAL STORY *

Old Bluffero said he would kick the youth who would be his son-in-law, and his daughter was sure that he spoke the truth, for she was afraid of her paw. And the youth was warned of what he would get if ever he called again, and it might be counted a safety bet, if he did, he would suffer pain: for a fearsome thing is a father rude, and a kick is no brunt to brave, and we all have read of the wooing dude who has landed out on the pave.

But a brazen way had this reckless cub, and he ventured to call once more, unheeding the fate of so many a dub who had done the same thing before. He sat alone with the trembling belle in the parlor dusk and dim, when the father entered the room with a yell, and proceeded to tackle him!



Then the youth closed in with a counter whoop and landed on the old cuss and, over and under, they looped the loop and engaged in a vivid fuss; they slugged and jolted and clinched and broke, and then they slugged some more, until, receiving a mighty soak, the old man hit the floor. Then into the stomach of that old man the young man jammed his knee, displacing the interior plan of his father-in-law to be, the while he reasoned in accents mild that he was about the size for a husband fit for than angel child—till they reached a compromise.

Which shows that many an old joke goes which ought to be derided, and that he who's afraid of a popper's toes is a lover to be scorned.



RIGHT ON THE JOB

Prof. Charles Zueblin says it was the business of the 18th century to declare theoretical democracy; of the 19th, to establish the capitalistic system of industry; and that it is the business of the 20th century to extend real

democracy into all the relations of men.

Looks as though the 20th century is right on the job, too.



Those new bridges may be all right, but how about more street cars?